

## Classified Advertising

**FOR RENT**  
Two horse farm on halves—old way, 50 acres good open land and one four room house with electric lights. Plenty of woodland for pasture. See I. A. Maddox, Elba, Rt. 1. 2dc1c1p

**LOST**  
One new plaid jacket size six, between C. & S. Lumber mill and county jail. Finder please notify Fritz Campbell at C & S Lumber Co. 2dc1c1p

**FOR RENT**  
Three room apartment in old Bulard home at end of Buford Street. Private entrance and private bath. Call Mrs. Maxine Prescott at Beauty Shop. 2dc1c1p

**FOR SALE**  
One Farmall H tractor with all equipment. If interested, see Max M. Martin, Jack Rt. 1, three miles south of Victoria. 2dc1c1p

**FOR SALE**  
**BLACKMON'S STOCK AND POULTRY DROPS**  
"Aves Vaccination" More Meat, Feed, Cure Fly On Dogs—Satisfaction Guaranteed—50c by Mail  
**BLACKMON'S LABORATORY ELBA, ALABAMA**

**RE-ROOF NOW!**  
"WINTER PROOF" YOUR HOME BY CALLING JONES BROS.

**FREE INSPECTIONS ON:**  
1. Roofing  
2. Asbestos Siding  
3. Brick Siding  
4. Insulation  
5. Gutter and down pipe  
FEMA Terms — 3 Years To Pay  
Call—Write—Jones Bros.  
Phone 8887 417 S. Hull St. Montgomery, Ala.  
Call or write home office or Mr. J. T. Albright, Elba, Ala. Telephone Andalusia 695-W

**CARD OF THANKS**  
To all who were so kind and thoughtful to us during our recent sorrow, the death of our mother, we take this means of expressing our sincere appreciation.  
We are deeply moved by your kind and sympathetic words and gestures and pray Heaven's richest blessings upon all of you.  
Dorcas S. Bryan  
Mrs. O. L. Smith  
Mrs. Holland Harrison

**CARD OF THANKS**  
We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation for your many expressions of sympathy extended to us during the painful experience that has been ours to bear. Your deeds of kindness, words of consolation, and beautiful floral offerings have been comforting and we shall always be grateful.  
Mr. and Mrs. John H. Galtmore and family

## LEGAL NOTICES

MRS. SARA HAMMONTREE, Complainant, vs LUTHER HAMMONTREE, Respondent.  
In the Circuit Court of Coffee County, Alabama, Elba Division, in Equity.  
TO LUTHER HAMMONTREE: This is to notify you that Mrs. Sarah Hammontree has filed a bill of complaint in this court against you, and you are required to come in, answer, plead or demur to same by December 20, 1948, or a decree pro confesso may be taken against you thirty days thereafter.  
This the 16th day of November 1948.  
Gladys Clark, Register 18nov48c

MELVIN RIGDON, Complainant, vs LOUISE RIGDON, Respondent.  
In the Circuit Court of Coffee County, Alabama, in Equity, Elba Division.  
TO LOUISE RIGDON: This is to notify you that Melvin Rigdon has filed a bill of complaint in this court against you, and you are required to come in, answer, plead or demur to same by December 20, 1948, or a decree pro confesso may be taken against you thirty days thereafter.  
This the 16th day of November 1948.  
Gladys Clark, Register 18nov48c

## SHORT STORY

**That Old Mr. Crane**  
By ANNA E. WILSON

OLD MR. CRANE sat in a padded armchair before the fire in his room. The pipe and tobacco on the table beside him went untouched. Old Mrs. Crane had given him one pipe and tobacco, the armchair and the basement room. In return he tended the furnace and sometimes swept the floor.

Old Mr. Crane began to think about himself as he'd have liked to have been. He might dream that he'd had a fine father and mother, maybe a doctor and a teacher. Someone whose money came in regular and who'd have seen that he got educated; who could have found what he was suited to and maybe given him a start. He'd have married, well, someone like Alda Rich, who used to ride her bicycle past his father's house and who sometimes stopped to speak to him. Alda was Mr. Rich's daughter and spoke to everybody. A nice girl, not stuck-up or proud.

The children would have been like Alda, too. Two boys and two girls. He'd have called the elder girl Alda and the boys for himself, Milton Crane, Jr. People would have written it that way on letters. He'd seen it that way when he'd carried in the mail for old Dr. Rich that summer when he moved down for his keep. Dr. Rich had given him many a stray quarter on the side.

"Seems as if such a rich country should be able to give you a better home, son. Young as he was, he felt something both sorrowful and glad in his father's voice and said, 'After Alda, the smallest, got pneumonia and died, their father had failed. He and Sam had got school and work to do. He'd sold himself into the grocery business. But he'd drifted from job to job. Sam put in words, 'It's not that you don't mean right or that you're lazy, but it seems like you have got to be moving.' Sam had always been good to him just the same as he had been good to Dad. Sam was dead now. He'd tell him when Sam died."

He'd moved around just as Sam said, and when he was young and strong, he'd managed pretty well, harvesting, lumbering, sailing once on a boat. It's a life that's hard on a man, having no proper comfort. Once Sam had come out to visit.

Seemed the girls got tired of him and looked to staidier men. him. "You're getting no younger. Maybe you should think of marrying and settling down."

IN THE end, he'd had to help out Sam. It hadn't been much he'd had to give Sally when Sam died, but until Sam's boy grew up, he'd stayed at that elevator and worked hard. Sally'd asked him to come and live with them, but Sally had a nice house and, after knocking around all over, a man gets kind of rough. It wouldn't have been fitting, and he'd always tried to do what was fitting.

It was in the hospital that Mrs. Crane found him. She'd given him the room and the chair and yesterday she'd given him the tobacco and the pipe, although the furnace was black out.

"Never mind the furnace," she'd said, "I'll get someone to look after that—just rest."

She knew. She was his kind. They must have told her that he hadn't long to go. It was nice, getting kind of rough. It wouldn't have been fitting, and he'd always tried to do what was fitting.

"Drink this, Milt, you've just been having a bad dream," Released by WDU Features.

## FOR SALE

Corn in the shuck for sale at market price. Smith Brothers 2dc1c1p

## FOR SALE

Oil burning Norge space heater. In excellent condition. Has just been reworked and all bad parts replaced. Henry Dorsey, Phone 316, Elba. 4nov48c

## FOR SALE

1942 Ford Jeep in good condition. Practically new motor. Has good tires and good top. Rear and front wheel drive. Will sell for \$600.00. If interested see Ray Foreman, Elba, Ala. 2dc1c1p

## FOR SALE

Mr. A. W. Sharpless was the Elba office last Saturday displaying a baby wildcat he and his son, J. W. Sharpless, captured while bird hunting about nine miles up Beaver Dam creek. Mr. Sharpless, who lives on Elba Rt. 5, said that one of the dogs pointed the wild kitten and they captured it and brought it home in the bird sack. The kitten weighed six or seven pounds and scratched up the Messrs Sharpless' hands a little during the capture.

## FOR SALE

Practically new 55,000 BTU Duo-Therm fuel oil heater with forced draft. Call or see Sonny Inman at the Jewel Box. 14nov48c

## FOR SALE

Two-door model A Ford, brand new motor, at bargain price. Also 1936 Chevrolet. See C. W. Nelson, Elba. 2dc1c1p

## FOR SALE

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THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1948

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## About People and Things

By C. B. McDowell

## Capture Wildkitten

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## Flowers Still Bloom

Mrs. Gussie Hutchison says she has never seen as much frost as we have had this year with-out flowers and tender vegetables being killed. She says her roses are blooming like summer-time and one of her flowers which is not supposed to stand any frost is blooming right now.

## Girl Recovering

Grandfather Cleo Rowell reports that little Linda Tice, 5 month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Tice, of Geneva, is recovering from a slight attack of spinal meningitis, followed by pneumonia. She spent about two weeks in a Dothan hospital and for a time her life was despaired of, but now she is considered out of danger.

## Old Athlete Visits

Among the Elba-Samson visitors at the Elba-Samson game last week was John Kendrick, former Elba football star. Kendrick, who was a member of the Elba football team, was visiting in the city. He said Elba had a good team this year and they played very well. He said that he was surprised to find that the team was so good, but he was not surprised to find that the team was so good.

## Firecrackers Dangerous

W. J. Bullard reports that one night recently he was walking through the courthouse yard when a firecracker was thrown from the balcony on the south side. It exploded in his face and for a moment he thought his eyes were injured. Firecrackers are dangerous enough if handled cautiously, and throwing them at people is endangering them. Thoughtlessness is to blame for most of such happenings. Shooting firecrackers may be all right in its place, but when they are shot in another person's face that is going a little bit too far.

## JOHN TAYLOR IN HOSPITAL

Mr. John Taylor is in an Enterprise hospital suffering from kidney stones. It was reported Tuesday that after several days in the hospital his condition was improving and an operation may not be necessary.



## New Brockton News

(By Mrs. George S. Hogg)

### MRS. SAWYER HOSTESS TO MERRIE NEEDLES CLUB

Mrs. Claude Sawyer was hostess to the Merrie Needles club at her home on Friday afternoon, December 3rd.

Following an hour serving the hostess served a delicious party plate and coffee.

Mrs. Neal Rainey was a guest of the club.

The members attending were Mrs. John Seaborn, Mrs. E. C. Fuller, Mrs. M. O. Jones, Mrs. J. K. Hayes, Mrs. Richard Hayes, Mrs. Leon Bailey, Mrs. John I. Jones, Mrs. L. F. Jones, Mrs. Earl Sawyer, Mrs. J. A. Harris, Mrs. Emmett Sawyer, and Mrs. Rudolph Herring.

Mrs. Bill Knight and little son Buddy of Blue Springs visited Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Hudson Friday. Buddy remained for a few days with his grandparents.

Among those attending the Alabama-Auburn football game in Birmingham Saturday were Mr. Olen D. Robinson, Mr. J. W. Brock, Mr. A. C. Freeman, Mr. Edwin Harris, Mr. Jimmie Rude and Mr. Jack Holley.

Miss Bernice Garner of Enterprise, Mr. James Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Boyd and son, Jimmie, all of Panama City, Fla., were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John I. Jones and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Neil Rainey attended the all night singing in Montgomery Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Fuller spent Wednesday with their daughter, Miss Letitia Fuller in Birmingham, and Thursday at guests of their son, Kenneth Fuller in Tusculoo.

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## THE ELBA CLIPPER, ELBA, ALABAMA

Thursday, December 9, 1948

### THE BIBLE SPEAKS

SCRIPTURE: Philippians 1: Timothy 1: 1-10

### Letters in the Bible

Lesson for December 12, 1948

A LETTER in the mail! Those are exciting words. It was so when the Babylonians clipped open their dried clay envelopes, it is so when we rip the end of our paper envelopes, it was so when the learned and homesick Timothy broke the seal on the papyrus note he sent to his old friend and teacher Paul.

Most letters reach the reader through the wastebasket, and we know that some of Paul's did. But fortunately his friends thought enough of about a dozen of his letters to save them and copy them and die them with some others and pass them around. And so we get more than a third of our New Testament, and perhaps a good deal more than a third of his theology.

Yesterday in Television

THESE letters that have come down to us from long ago are not only keenly interesting, they are immensely valuable. An honest informal letter is like an open window. We see into the writer's mind and life, we see the life of his times. Any historian feels lucky when he lights on a packet of old letters. Here is yesterday in television.

The letters of the New Testament, especially Paul's, are not propaganda literature. Paul was not writing for publication or for posterity. He would be bothered by a problem; he would think and pray about it, and then he would sit down and write about it.

However trivial the problem might seem, such as a local church quarrel, Paul never wrote trivially about it. He would pour out his mind on papyrus, usually dictating his letters to a secretary and sometimes so fast that the secretary obviously had a hard time keeping up.

If you want to know how an Apostle's mind worked, here it is. If you want to know how an inspired religious genius, one of the great of all time, planned and grieved and hoped and rejoiced, read these letters. Further, these letters tell us for us the early Christian church. This is not a view of the church on parade, this is a glimpse of the church as it was "on the hoof," struggling, quarreling, ignorant, scarce one step removed from raw heathenism, and yet with the root of Christian faith in its heart, the seed of the great church that has grown up through the centuries.

Friend to Friend

THE letters in the New Testament are of various kinds. The letter to the Philippians from Paul was written, from prison, to some of his best friends. Recently they had sent him not only money but a man named Epaphroditus to stay with Paul and help him. Paul being in constant bad health. But Epaphroditus himself had fallen ill, and when he grew better he was still homesick.

Paul, generous as always, decided to send his sick friend home to convalesce, and by his hand sent the letter which the Philippians church loved, saved and copied, so that it eventually made its way into the New Testament collection.

There is some high theology in the letter; but there is also some warm human friendship, and some of the best advice Paul ever gave. It is in this letter we discover Paul's secret of happiness. I have learned (he wrote) in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content. (See chapter 4.)

When you read those paragraphs, remember they were written by a sick man, in jail, facing a serious charge on his forthcoming trial. Paul had actually discovered a joy which is trouble-proof.

Father to Sons

PAUL knew he would not live forever on this planet and could not live everywhere. So he spent much effort training helpers and successors. Some of these disappointed him sorely; but he was never disappointed in Timothy.

His letters to Timothy are personal, but they are more than that. They are advice from an older minister to a younger one, from a veteran missionary to a fresh recruit.

In 1 John we have another kind of letter, from an old, perhaps retired minister to a congregation he knows and loves. Again in 1 John the reader gets the impression of reading a family letter from father to sons and daughters.

(Copyright by the International Council Religious Education on behalf of 40 Protestant Denominations. Released by WNU Features.)

FOR SALE

Five dwelling houses in New Brockton. All have electric lights and city water. Pay one-half cash and balance in five years. See Guy Brunson at New Brockton.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Knight, formerly of Tallahassee, Fla., have returned to New Brockton to make their home.

Mrs. M. O. Fuller, Mrs. Robert L. Hayes, Mrs. Henry Sawyer, and Miss Mollie Belle Sawyer attended the Tatum-Jones wedding at the First Baptist church in Troy Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brown of Dothan announce the birth of a daughter at Moody's hospital on November 30th. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brown are the paternal grandparents of the child.

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Thursday, December 9, 1948

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SCRIPTURE: Philippians 1: Timothy 1: 1-10

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If you want to know how an Apostle's mind worked, here it is. If you want to know how an inspired religious genius, one of the great of all time, planned and grieved and hoped and rejoiced, read these letters. Further, these letters tell us for us the early Christian church. This is not a view of the church on parade, this is a glimpse of the church as it was "on the hoof," struggling, quarreling, ignorant, scarce one step removed from raw heathenism, and yet with the root of Christian faith in its heart, the seed of the great church that has grown up through the centuries.

Friend to Friend

THE letters in the New Testament are of various kinds. The letter to the Philippians from Paul was written, from prison, to some of his best friends. Recently they had sent him not only money but a man named Epaphroditus to stay with Paul and help him. Paul being in constant bad health. But Epaphroditus himself had fallen ill, and when he grew better he was still homesick.

Paul, generous as always, decided to send his sick friend home to convalesce, and by his hand sent the letter which the Philippians church loved, saved and copied, so that it eventually made its way into the New Testament collection.

There is some high theology in the letter; but there is also some warm human friendship, and some of the best advice Paul ever gave. It is in this letter we discover Paul's secret of happiness. I have learned (he wrote) in whatsoever state I am, therein to be content. (See chapter 4.)

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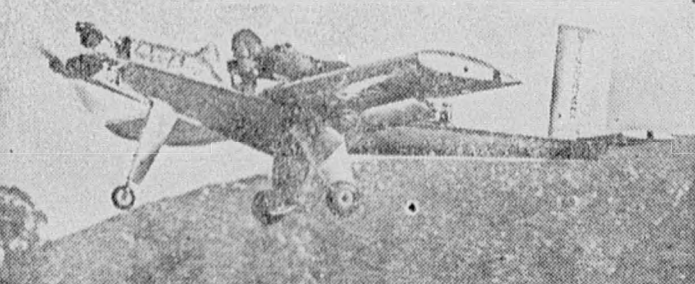
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## People, Spots In The News

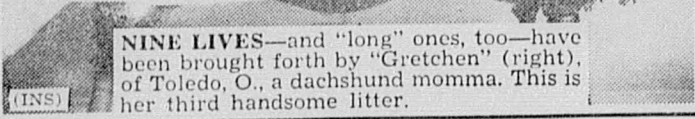
**WEE BEE**, world's smallest plane—15-foot wing span, 170 pounds, 90 miles range on its two gallons of gas—is shown being flown by William Bouck at El Cajon.



**MUDDY** but unbowed is Clarence Picou, 17, Texas jockey sensation who has had more than 250 winners in his first year. He's shown after a wet run at Bowie, Md.



**REALLY SUPER** service is received as well as given by attendants at a new Lake Orion, Mich., auto station. Here manager gets first haircut in sandy, clay-tiled barber shop and washroom for employees and customers.



**NINE LIVES**—and "long" ones, too—have been flung forth by "Crotchety" (right) of Toledo, O., a dachshund momma. This is her third handsome litter.



**No Mail**

By DANIEL F. LINDSAY  
TOM LARKIN opened the kitchen door. His wife looked up with a hopeful smile as he entered. He just shook his head.

"No mail at all," she said as she went on fixing dinner.  
"Oh, there were a couple of ads and a bill from the seed company," he hung his hat on a hook and crossed to the pump. His white hair was damp around his face when he straightened up again.  
"It's just not like Bill," she sighed.  
"Bill's got an anti-rain streak, always did have even when he was a little feller." Pa's old brain gave off a pungent odor as he lit it.  
"That this is different, Tom," she said, putting a pan of biscuits in the oven, "tomorrow is Christmas. It's a long way to the coast. Maybe he wrote but didn't mail it in time."  
"Ma," his tired old voice was filled with bitterness, "there's no need to stick pins in yourself by hoping. Christmas or no Christmas, that boy is still mad."  
The old lady's eyes shone with faith. "He might stay mad all year long but when Christmas comes, he'll write. I know. I'm his Ma."  
"Don't forget," Tom said as he blew smoke at the ceiling. His eyes crinkled at the corners. "I'm

his father."

"Dinner's ready, Pa," she said, filled with a deep longing and fought to keep the tears out of her voice. "I can understand that boy still being mad at me, but why does he have to take it out on you?"  
"You're wrong, Tom," Ma replied as she lifted her head and smiled. "The day after Christmas, first delivery, we'll get a letter. You'll see."

"Not from him," he shook his head grimly.  
"You're forgettin' Judy," she reminded him as they sat down. "She's a good daughter-in-law."  
"Oh, I'm not blamin' her," replying as he covered his biscuits with gravy. "Judy's a fine girl. It's a bull-headed pride."  
She got up and taking the coffee-pot off the cook stove filled his cup. They ate in silence. Finally he pushed his plate back.  
"You aren't eatin' much," he scolded.  
"I'm just not hungry, Pa."  
"I see," he stood up. "I'm goin' out and turn the heater on in the hen house. It'll be cold tonight."  
His old shoulders slumped forward as he went outside. She shook her head and started picking up the dishes. Her mind sank back into the past. To the days when Christmas was alive with the excitement and laughter of young voices. She could see Pa striding into the living room bearing a large evergreen on his shoulder. Behind him there was always a highly excited little boy, bearing an axe. She remembered

the little boy ever thought of it.

PA CAME back on the porch. She smiled as he kicked his foot against the threshold. It's a wonder, she thought, that there's any threshold left after all these years. He came into the kitchen, dumping an arm load of kindling in the box behind the range.

"Snowin', Pa?"

He shook his head and took off his wraps, replying, "Stopped."

She hung the dish towels up to dry. He pulled a rocker in from the living room and sat down.

"Everything all right in the barn?" Ma asked as she threw a few lumps of coal in the fire.

"Sure," Pa said. A sad smile crossed his lips. "What's the use pretendin', Ma? We're both feelin' blue."

She sat down at the old kitchen table and started peeling apples, uttering, "I know it."

"Gonna bake me a pie?" he asked. She nodded. "Apple was always Billy's favorite, too."

"Now, Ma, what's the use of..." he stopped as they heard a car drive up in the yard. "Must be Jim Rogers. Said today that new calf of his was sick. He opened the kitchen door and peered out into the night. She could hear him catch his breath as he watched a man and a woman get out. "Ma, who do you think?" his voice was low.

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"Hiya, Tootsie!" He grinned engagingly and threw an arm around her shoulders, giving her a quick kiss.

"Oh, Rod," she said, laughing in spite of herself, "you're impossible."

He struck a pose and sighed heavily. "It's just me, efficient spirit, mama."

Rod followed his mother into the living room, where he sprawled down into a chair, his long legs stretched out before him.

She looked at him for a moment speculatively, wondering just how to breach the subject uppermost in her mind.

"I knew," Ma laughed as she lit the paring knife down with a happy smile. "I knew it all the time."

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## SHORT STORY

### Blind Date

By FERN AUBLE

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She turned and came toward him, a surge of pride welling up as it invariably did when she looked at her tall son. The tight, black cap of curls with which he was everlastingly waging battle, was rumpled with the fingers of the brisk wind and his black eyes danced with mischief as he alighted to a stop before his mother.

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Right now. She plunged in. "Rod, dear, your father wants you to ask Mr. Billings' daughter to the Festival Dance."

Rod looked at her unbelievably and then bolted upright, indignation in every line of his lanky frame.

"What?" he exploded. "That drip!"

"You haven't asked anyone else yet, have you?" his mother asked.

"Not exactly, but I thought I'd drag Elly. Do I have to, Mom?"

"No, son, you don't have to, but it would be a very friendly gesture. After all, the Billings are fairly new here and Anna Marie probably hasn't made many new friends."

"That I can believe," he muttered darkly, a mental vision of the daughter of his father's boss in his mind's eye.

He turned to his mother now, despair darkening his face. "Did Dad tell Mr. Billings that I'd take her?"

"I'm afraid he did, Rod. I'm sorry, son, but after all you haven't asked anyone else and your father would be pleased."

"Nuts!" He shoved his hands deep in his pockets and kicked at the rug disconsolately. "Oh, all right, she's a creep, but tell Dad I'll give my all for the family."

THE next three weeks sped by at an alarming rate. Rod, having called Anna Marie under pressure, reflected gloomily, as he dressed for the dance.

A half hour later, he was ringing the Billings' doorbell. The door opened and a sweet-faced woman was smiling at him.

"Oh, you must be Rod," she said, opening the door wide. "Come in,

won't you? Anna Marie will be down in just a minute."

Rod stepped inside and stood nervously waiting for Anna Marie to come down. He looked up quickly at a faint sound reached him. He literally stopped breathing as he beheld the vision of loveliness descending the steps.

Her skin was as smooth and creamy white as the petals of a newly-opened magnolia. Her hair, caught up in a soft cluster of curls, was like a sheaf of sunbeams caught and held by the gardenias he had sent her, under pressure from his mother. Her blue eyes were like cornflowers laughing at the dared look on his face.

"Jeepers! a dream-puss, no less," Rod breathed. And then, "Ready for the ratrace, beautiful?"

The black lashes flew up and a smile curved the lovely, softly pink mouth.

"Watch," was the retort and, to herself, Anna Marie added, "Glamorous."

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Elba - Brantley

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## News From Kinston

(By Mrs. Rayford Stephens)

MISS SMITH AND MR. SEAY  
MARRIED SATURDAY

An event of much interest was the marriage of Miss Betty Jo Smith to Mr. Doyce Seay at a simple ceremony Saturday afternoon.

Betty Jo is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith and the groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Seay. The couple plan to reside in the Rhodes community.

## KINSTON DEFEATS RAWLS

Kinston's third game of the year was the most exciting to date. At the half the score was 18 to 14 in favor of the Bulldogs. At the end of the third quarter the Bulldogs still led by a seven point margin, but late in the game Rawls pulled up to a tie and the fourth quarter ended with the score 31-31.

In the official three minute play-off both teams made one

## CLARK-FORE WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Oree Clark announce the marriage of their daughter, Imogene, to Mr. Wm. Fore, the marriage having taken place at a recent date. Mr. Fore is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fore of Mexico, Texas. He is now stationed at March Field, California where he is receiving special training in communication.

Mrs. W. C. Willis of Pensacola, Fla., spent the week-end here with friends.

Mrs. F. M. Childers and Mrs. Roscoe Taylor of Brewton visited Mrs. J. A. Foster and Mrs. R. C. Johnson recently.

S. T. C. DRAMATIC CLUB TO  
PRESENT PLAY HERE

The Dramatic Club from Troy State Teachers College will present "She Stoops To Conquer" by Oliver Goldsmith, next Wednesday night in the school auditorium here.

## FACULTY CLUB SOCIAL

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wise and Mr. and Mrs. Erma Baker (the trustees and their wives) were hosts and hostesses to the faculty club Monday night when they entertained with a fish fry in the school cafeteria.

After a delicious fish supper with all the trimmings, various games were enjoyed.

field goal to finish with a 33-33 tie. They then played a two minute period in which the Bulldogs made a free throw that provided the margin of victory.

Slightly under-ripe bananas ripen best at room temperature around 70 degrees Fahrenheit.

## Unlimited Popularity

TWO American music-hall artists sought employment in one of London's leading theaters.

The manager inquired the length of their act.

The pair hadn't had an act for a month of Sundays and didn't know just what to say; but, being resourceful, replied, "Twenty-five minutes."

"Twenty-five minutes!" exclaimed the manager. "Why, my dear sirs, ours is a long bill. I cannot give you 25 minutes. I suggest that you go on for eight minutes."

The performers stared at him aghast.

"Eight minutes!" they screamed. "Why, we bow for seven minutes!"

## Proud Title

Mrs. Jones, a London lady, was proudly discussing her new American son-in-law with a neighbor.

"My Gwendolyn has done very well for herself, I must say," she boasted. "After all, 'tisn't every day a young girl marries an American lord."

"An American lord? Why, I ain't ever heard of such a thing in all my born days!"

"I wouldn't tell you a lie," said Mrs. Jones. "Ain't you 'ard of the American 'ousing shortage?"

That's why Gwendolyn's husband is so holy-didy. He's a real American lord—a landlord!"

## Just Piction

The young man had walked from church with one of the girls of the household, but now Grandpa had cornered him as a listener over on the shady side of the porch.

The old man waxed eloquent on the exploits of his own youth, and at last, there came a story that strained plausibility to the breaking point.

The youth interrupted, "Grandpa," he said, "is that the honest truth?"

Grandpa's eyes twinkled.

"Lardy no, son," he chuckled, "that's conversation."



Don't Miss the New



"PUSH-BUTTON" RANGE

Your choice of Built-in Pressure Cooker and Raisable Unit or TWO OVENS!

\$399.95

And that's only the beginning! More wonderful new General Electric "Speed Cooking" features than we could ever name here! Automatic Oven Timer that's like extra help in the kitchen! New

Minute Timer. Superfast Calrod® units throughout. All that—plus the greatest cooking ease you ever saw! Cook by pushing buttons! Come in and see!

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L. L. ENGLISH, Prop.—PHONE 240

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See Us Before You Buy Your Fruits  
Candies And Nuts

FLOUR all brands 25 lb \$1 96

HUNTS TOMATO CATSUP. 14 oz. Bottle 19c

CUCUMBER PICKLES, Dill Flavored, 32 oz. jar 15c

JELLY, Peach, Pineapple, Plum, Fig 16 oz. 15c

Cooking Oil	FULL GAL.	SHORT GAL.
	\$2.50	\$2.10

QUALITY MEATS

BRISKET STEW pound 39c

WEINERS, Cudahy's All Meat pound 39c

SAUSAGE, Smoked Country Style, pound 39c

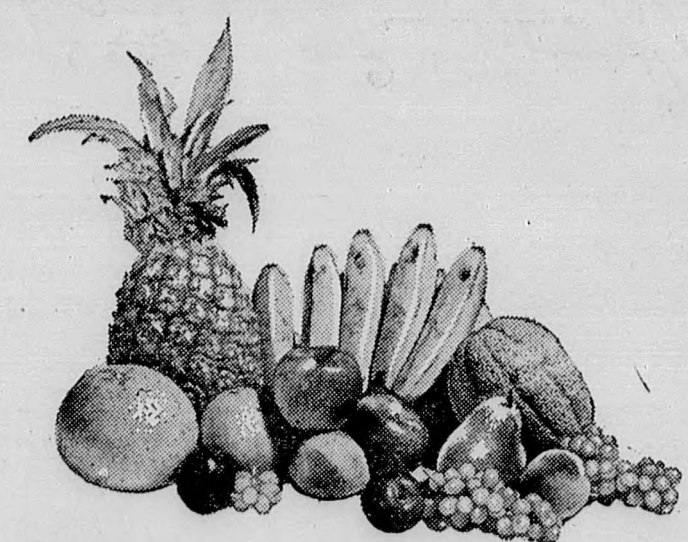
BACON SQUARES, Sugar Cured pound 39c

SAUSAGE MEAT, Pure Pork pound 39c

SLICED BACON, Hormels Dairy Brand lb. 68c

DRESSED FRYARS pound 69c

KRAFT'S HOOP CHEESE pound 53c



ORANGES	2 Dozen	35c
TANGERINES	Dozen	20c
APPLES, Fancy Delicious	2 lbs.	29c
CANDY, Fancy	lb.	20c to 35c

Produce

POTATOES 10 lbs. 45c

CABBAGE, Fresh Green lb. 4 1/2 c

LETTUCE 2 Heads 21c

TOMATOES, Fresh, lb. 19c

STRING BEANS 2 lbs. 35c

CITY CASH GROCERY

## New Brockton News

Mrs. George Hogg, Correspondent

## JUNIOR R. A. MEETS

The New Brockton chapter of Junior Royal Ambassadors met Thursday afternoon, December 2, at the home of Jimmy Helms.

The Ambassador in chief, Ned Locklar, presided over the business meeting.

Foreign missions was the study for the afternoon and a contribution was made to the Lottos Mon Christmas offering.

Following the program the host assisted by his mother, Mrs. Cleve Helms, served sandwiches, cookies and Coca Cola to the following members: Ned Locklar, Jerry Sawyer, John Ed Sawyer, Tommy Jones, and Joe Bailey.

Mrs. Charles Locklar was a guest of the chapter.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Gunter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Gunter.

W. M. U. OBSERVES  
WEEK OF PRAYER

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist church of New Brockton met each afternoon at the church to observe the season of prayer for foreign missions.

Mrs. Lowey P. Jones, mission study chairman, had charge of the prayer for the week.

The week of prayer follows a mission study and ran this year from November 29 through December 3rd.

Friday commemorated the Day of Prayer Around the World, a movement which was begun in 1893.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Whitten of Dothan visited friends here Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brock were Sunday night dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Forehand in Enterprise.

For Good

USED CARS

See Pinky

At

GARRETT MOTOR CO.

## BREWTON ENGINEERING COMPANY

DOTHAN, ALABAMA — 605 East Washington St.  
PHONE 1508Home of Featherlite and Weatherite  
BLOCKS and BRICKSNo Rot — No Rust — No Fire — No Termites  
Lasts Longer — Like a smokers pipe, improves with age.BUILD THAT HOUSE WITH BUILDING BLOCKS  
AND BRICKS

Call us for your needs — A. J. Roy, Supt.

## DORIS DEVAULT G. A.

The Doris Devault G. A. of the First Baptist church of New Brockton met at the church on Tuesday afternoon, November 2.

Linda Jones presided over the business session.

The study for the afternoon was Southern Baptist Foreign Missions.

Those attending were Linda Jones, Sylvia Sawyer, Louise Peacock, Eloise Peacock, Helms Ramsey, Sue Seary, Ralphine Martin, Ann Harris, Roba Ramsey, Peggy Helms, Mary Pat Helms, Janet Fuller, and the counselor, Mrs. J. H. Dykes.

Dr. D. F. Gunter Jr. of Opelika spent the week-end with his family in New Brockton.

Mrs. L. W. Snellgrove of Ozark, Dr. L. Don Snellgrove of Greenville and Mr. J. P. Snellgrove of Montgomery, spent Monday with Mrs. J. W. Brock and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Holley and daughter, Grace Agnes of Montgomery were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Harris and family.

Dr. D. A. Bush has returned from a visit in Rio Grand Valley, Texas and Mexico.

Mrs. Evans Glensdener of Pinckard visited relatives here Wednesday. Miss Rosa Jones returned home with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tatom and Raymond spent Thursday and Friday with relatives in Banks.

On Friday evening they attended the wedding of their son, Durwood, who was married to Miss Fluke Joiner at the First Methodist church in Troy.

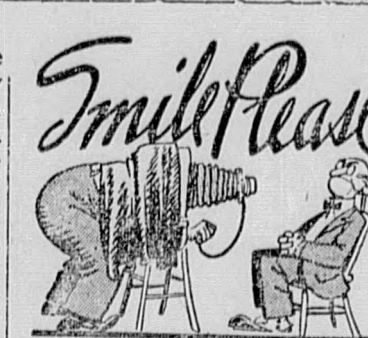
Mr. E. C. Fuller joined a party Saturday for a deer hunt near Bainbridge, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Jones, Tommy Jones, Mrs. G. F. Gunter Jr., and G. F. Gunter III spent Tuesday in Montgomery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade L. Sawyer and John Ed Sawyer visited Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Snellgrove and family in Ozark Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boutwell of LaGrange, Ga., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Boyette.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Watson of Hartford visited relatives in New Brockton last week.



LOOKED SUSPICIOUS

A certain Southern banker who was quite bald, and extremely sensitive about his polished dome, kept his hat on most of the time, even in his bank.

One day banker Smith was standing near the teller's window, when Cephus, the junior of his weekly pay-check cashier.

"Cephus," chided the banker, "good-morning, why do you take all your pay away with you every week? Why don't you open an account and leave some of it with us?"

Cephus glanced warily at Smith's hat, but as usual, was poked down over his bald head.

"Mister Smith," he giggled, "I'm afraid so. You see, sir, you look like you was always ready to st' some where!"

COOLING, TOO

One day two visitors to the Virginia mountains observed a woman dousing the receding figures of two

lanky men with water. She had just emptied the third bucket on her

steep meadow when she noticed the interest of her visitors. She explained: "Keeps the flies off'n em."

Hopeful Scot

Little Angus was given a new 10 shilling note for his birthday. Going to the local chemist, he had the note changed into sixpences and shillings. Then he went across the street to the grocer and received a

10-shilling note for the change. He repeated this several times. Finally his father called him to account for his strange behavior, and Angus explained:

"Well, sooner or later somebody is going to make a mistake, and it's not going to be me."

Time and Change

Two brothers, 35-years-old, were marooned by a freeze-in at the North Pole. Each day for exercise the two ran in circles in opposite directions around the pole.

Now it is well known that each time a traveler circles the pole he loses or gains a day when he crosses the international date line. When the expedition finally returned to this country, one of the twin brothers had a long beard and was carrying his baby brother in his arms.

Always Loaded

Boy—If you had only one ear-tridge in a good gun with a mad bull coming up on one side and a hungry lion coming up on the other, which would you shoot?

Insurance Salesman — Well, I hardly know. That would be hard to decide, wouldn't it?

Boy — Shoot the lion, mister. If you're a good insurance man, you can shoot the bull any time.

Born Sportsman

A group of prep school boys was listening to the headmaster's account of how a boy had been injured sliding into second base during the ball game that afternoon. The master said hopefully that they thought there was only a concussion — no fractured skull. After a moment of silence one boy broke out: "Was he safe?"

DUCKS WERE CHICKENS

Mother—Son, one of those ducks you were out shooting last weekend called and left her telephone number.

Pointed Example

Uncle John came to stay for a while, and before he left he gave his nephew a \$10 bill.

"Now, be careful with that money, Tommy," he said. "Remember that a fool and his money are soon parted."

"Yes, uncle," replied Tommy, "but I want to thank you for parading with it just the same."



Seize the Chance!

The barnyard was a dirt and when the corporal went out to buy a paper she pursed her lips invitingly and leaned over the bar toward the shy young private. Putting her face against his, she whispered:

"Now's your chance, darling."

The private looked around the empty room. "So it is," he remarked, and promptly drank the corporal's beer.

Distant Danger

An Indiana boy told his teacher that his sister had the measles. The teacher became somewhat excited. "You go home, Johnny," she said, "and don't come back until your sister is well."

Johnny left in a hurry. After he had gone another boy held up his hand and said, "Teacher, Johnny Dolan's sister what has the measles is in Boston."

Real Ability

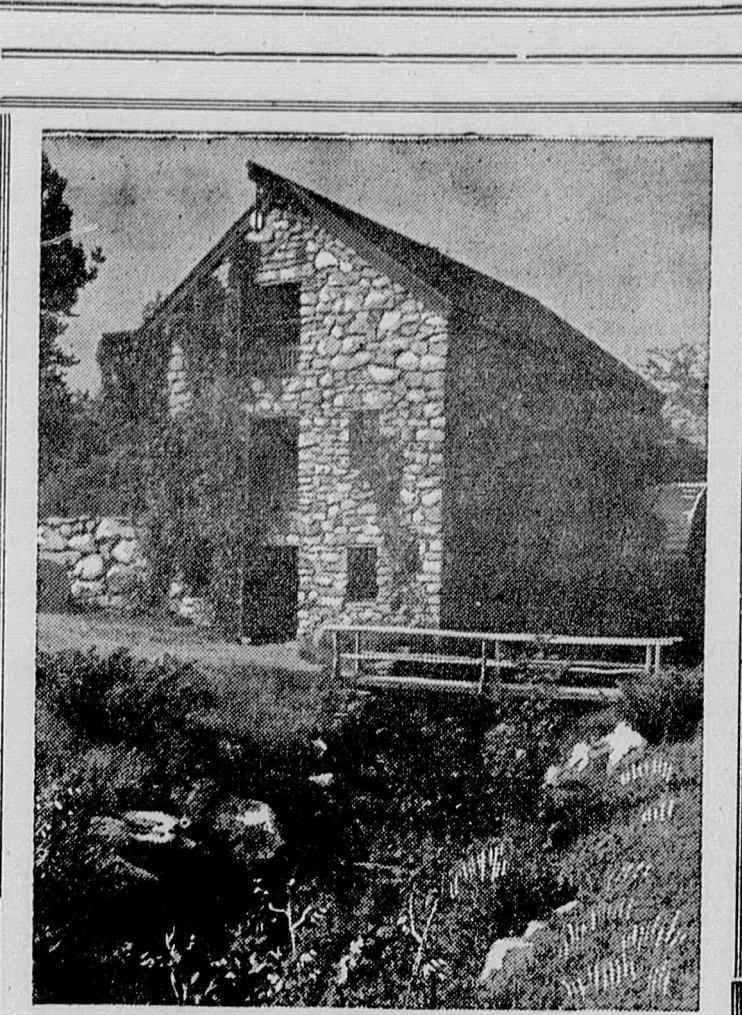
Two small boys were discussing the capabilities of their mothers, both active club members. "My mother can talk on just about any subject," the first lad declared proudly.

"Phooey!" retorted the other. "My mother can talk without any subject at all."

The Test

She (to husband after employing a gardener)—Why did you want me to hire the short man? The tall man said such a kind face.

Husband — My dear, when you pick a man to work in your garden, judge him by his overall. If they're patched on his knees, you want him, if they're patched on the seat, you don't.

AS THE MILL SEPARATES THE  
CHAFF FROM THE WHEAT . . .

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For Quick Service Call or Write

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Jerry Adams — Woodrow Woodham  
Phone 25-W Opp, Ala.

## CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

\$49.95

No. 2210 (on Santa's shoulder). Combines V-matched New Guinea Wood with Zebra Wood and American Walnut. Has Lane's patented automatic tray. Only a Little Down



No. 2210. Waterfall design of rich woods with Lane's patented round-cornered tray. \$49.95.

No. 2218. Popular Mahogany style with Lane's patented round-cornered tray.

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**CAN YOU TOP THIS?**  
SECURITY for your future based on steady employment—free retirement plan—job training with cash value. That's opportunity in the new U. S. Army and U. S. Air Force. What's more, you'll have education benefits. You're headed for progress when you see your recruiter. Meet him at the Elba City Hall on Friday or anytime at the O'Neal Building in Andalusia. Now is the time to act!

**FOR SALE**  
One Farmall H tractor with all equipment. If interested, see Max M. Martin, Jack R. 1, three miles south of Victoria. 2edc2tp

**FOR SALE**  
Phico portable radio. Equipped to play on battery or electric current. Almost new. Mrs. Charles Lindsey. Phone 466. 9dc1c1e

## LEGAL NOTICES

**BLACKMON'S STOCK AND FODDER DROPS**  
"aves Vaccination" More Meat—Satisfaction Guaranteed—See by Mail.  
**BLACKMON'S LABORATORY**  
ELBA, ALABAMA

**FOR HIGHEST MARKET PRICES**  
sell your cattle and hogs through or to us. Auctioneers every Tuesday. We buy and sell every day. Skipper Livestock Commission Co., Enterprise, Alabama. 6Mayt1e

**FOR SALE**  
Practically new 55,000 BTU Duo-Therm fuel oil heater with forced draft. Call or see Sonny Inman at the Jewel Box. 14ot

**FOR SALE**  
Oil burning Norge space heater. In excellent condition. Has just been reworked and all bad parts replaced. Henry Dorsey, Phone 316, Elba. 4Nov1c

**WANTED**  
Colored nursemaid. Short hours. Good pay. See Mrs. Charles Lindsey or phone 466. 9dc1c1e

## SHORT STORY

**Fifty Grand A Year**  
By **FREDERICK MEDLIN**

THEY still wonder why Johnson went mad so suddenly after he got out of stir. That is, all but Leo, the fence.

Johnson remembered it all as he faded feverishly through the haze of a breathless night. The black curtain pressed upon every side could not hide those things that had gone before. Even their memory increased his furious pain, and it walked since she had broken her hip five years ago, but her health was good up until a few weeks preceding her death.

**Too Many Divorces**  
Four divorces and 13 separations in 14 years from her husband.

He remembered the night of ten years ago that he had stolen the Almaymer jewelry. It had been a desperate thing to do, and he had had expected to be caught. His mind's eye saw himself being charged of explosive against the Almaymer mansion. He realized how cautiously he had opened the window with a glass-cutting knife, how carefully he had placed the charge of explosive against the Almaymer mansion. He realized how cautiously he had opened the window with a glass-cutting knife, how carefully he had placed the charge of explosive against the Almaymer mansion.

This is to notify you that Melvin Rigdon has filed a bill of complaint in this court against you and you are required to come in, answer, plead or demur to same by December 20, 1948, or a decree pro confesso may be taken against you thirty days thereafter.

This the 16th day of November 1948.

Glady Clark, Register 18Nov48

Two 50 chick capacity electric brooders. See Jack Windward. 9dc1c1e

**IT'S A SOHMER PIANO YEAR**  
(More value—more style—musical perfection)  
DEALER'S NAME

**Mrs. William Bullard**

## Smokey Says:

**IF YOU WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR LOT—PLANT TREES ON IT—PUT USELESS LAND TO WORK.**

band are enough for Mrs. Clyde C. Siffer, of Chicago. She told Judge Sabath "I'll never go back to him after the judge granted her fourth divorce from Siffer."

She told Judge Sabath that Siffer had "an ungovernable temper." The judge suggested they could have bought a home with the money they have wasted on divorce litigation.

Mrs. Nettie Smith & children

## CARD OF THANKS

To all who were so kind and thoughtful to us during the illness and death of our father, we take this method of expressing our appreciation. We were deeply moved by your kind and sympathetic words and your beautiful floral offerings and pray God's richest blessings upon you.

Mrs. Nettie Smith & children

**INSURANCE FOR YOUR HOME - CAR - BUSINESS**  
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**F. H. MURPHREE INSURANCE AGENCY**

**WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE**

**More for Your Christmas Money**

**TOYLAND NOW OPEN!**

**LOOK AT THESE TYPICAL SAVINGS:**

**"Skin Tex" 16" BABY DOLL CAP PISTOL**  
\$5.92 79c

**Sturdy Tubular-Frame TRICYCLE**  
\$16.95

**Adjustable handle bar and saddle. Blue enamel rim.**  
Others \$5.98 to \$39.50

**Feels like a real baby! Sleeping eyes. No layout.**

**Gene Autry, Jr. CAP PISTOL**  
\$7.95

**Feels like a real cowboy! Sleeping eyes. No layout.**

**Ingraham POCKET WATCH**  
\$2.50

**Nickel-plated. Dust, water, unbreakable crystal. Warranted.**

**Single Unit True-tone AUTO RADIO**  
\$39.95

**Full rich tone; sharp clear tuning; illuminating controls. Fits under hood of any car. Easy Custom-Styled Auto Radios \$49.50 up**

**Streamlined, 4-Unit FREIGHT TRAIN**  
\$3.95 \$12.65

**Engine, tender, dump car, caboose, sturdy steel. Powerful spring motor. Bell rings when in motion. 27 inches long.**

**Electric Trains \$12.65 up**

**Craftsman's Heavy-Duty TAP & DIE SET**  
\$7.50

**P.O.R. Pattern (Castings Order)**  
Carbon alloy tool steel. 8 taps, 6 adjustable dies (NIMS) 4-38 to 12-24. #H107

**Millions of Motorists Have Learned WIZARD Saves You Up to 40%**

**Power-Packed WIZARD 2 Deluxe Guaranteed 2 Full Years**

**Long-Term \$17.25 Excl.**  
Wizard Deluxe is equal in every way—quality, power and long life—to other well-known batteries selling up to \$20.45 and more! Switch to Wizard today!

**Other Wizards \$11.95 Excl.**

**Home Owned and Operated by Foy W. English**  
"Strictly On The Square"

**Real Thriller MACHINE GUN**  
\$2.95

**G-Man! Shoots safe spz's. Ret. - tat. - tat. sound 22" - 27"**

**"Doll-E" 18" HIGH CHAIR**  
\$1.39

**Movable food tray. 4 wheels. Teething legs. All steel. \$1.39**

**"Baby Wets" 14" ROLL**  
\$1.39

**Dr. - from boy & wets. 14" - 18" - 22" - 24" - 26" - 28" - 30" - 32" - 34" - 36" - 38" - 40" - 42" - 44" - 46" - 48" - 50" - 52" - 54" - 56" - 58" - 60" - 62" - 64" - 66" - 68" - 70" - 72" - 74" - 76" - 78" - 80" - 82" - 84" - 86" - 88" - 90" - 92" - 94" - 96" - 98" - 100"**

## About People and Things

By C. B. McDowell

**Mother Dies**  
C. B. McDowell received word Wednesday evening that his mother, Mrs. S. G. McDowell, died that afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Call in Port Isabel, Texas, where she had made her home for the past 20 years. Mrs. McDowell was 90 years of age. Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McDowell spent the Christmas holidays with her two years ago. Born and reared in Missouri, she resided also in California, Georgia and Texas. She had not walked since she had broken her hip five years ago, but her health was good up until a few weeks preceding her death.

**Hog Prices Drop**  
Hog prices were slightly off at the Elba Livestock sale Monday, with top hogs selling for \$19.50 compared with \$20.55 the preceding Monday. Feeders were in good demand and brought about a cent more than number ones. Hog prices were off all over the country and the Elba market still maintains its record of being one of the top markets in this section.

**Christmas Lights**  
Elba's public square has taken on a real Christmas appearance. The myriads of vari-colored lights on all four sides of the square have been installed with strings of lights extending from each corner of the square to the opposite corner. They add much to the appearance of the city.

**Small Fire**  
An oil heater caught fire and exploded in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Perkins Saturday afternoon, but some workmen near by extinguished the fire before the fire department arrived on the scene. Only slight damage resulted.

**Buildings Get New Fronts**  
Mrs. J. D. Brooks is building new block fronts to her two buildings west of the old Garrett Motor Co. place. The Chappell garage will continue to occupy the west room and Brooks stated that the other room has been rented. The new fronts add greatly to the appearance of the building.

**Has Light Stroke**  
D. C. Marley, of Dothan was in Elba Monday and reported that Mrs. Marley suffered a slight stroke about two weeks ago, but that she was recovering nicely and hopes to be home in a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Marley resided in Elba for many years and were very active in church, social and civic affairs here.

**Elba Stores To Be Closed Monday**  
Most of the Elba stores will be closed on Monday, December 21st in observance of Christmas. Patrons are urged to buy in advance to prevent inconvenience over the extra long week-end.

**Pear Trees Have Second Crop**  
Baxter Bryan reports that a pear tree in his back yard came out in full bloom this fall and now it has a number of pears on it as large as pullet eggs. The unseasonably warm weather we have had so far this fall and winter is responsible for this freak of nature. Pear trees often bloom in the early winter, but it is quite unusual for them to have pears on them the size of Mr. Bryan's at Christmas time.

**Garrett Motor Co. Moves To New Plant**  
The Garrett Motor Co. moved last week to its handsome new building at the northeast corner of the square. It is a very modern, well equipped insurance plant. President Ross Clark stated that the company plans to have the formal opening soon after Christmas, notice of which will be given at a future date.

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## The Elba Clipper

PLETE NEWS COVERAGE OF COFFEE COUNTY

VOLUME 52 ELBA, ALABAMA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1948 NUMBER 28

**TO CONDUCT REVIVAL**  
**Vandals Cost City Loss Of 250,000 Gallons Of Water**

**Wastage Not Located For Three Days**  
Elba's early risers Saturday and Sunday mornings found the water spigots dry, remaining without water until a new supply could be pumped into the reservoir up on the hill. An intensive search for the trouble failed to find any serious leakage until Monday morning, when it was discovered that some miscreant or miscreants had fastened the valves in the conduits in the new school gym in such a way as to cause the water to run full force from Friday night until time of discovery.

**Manager Dick Dorman** said the water meter showed that 230,000 gallons of water had run through the meter since the last time of reading, whereas the normal consumption should have been about 80,000 gallons. Just why anybody would want to perjure such an act has not been determined, nor is there any clue as to the identity of the guilty party.

**Services Announced At Elba Methodist**  
9:45 A. M.—Church School with classes for all ages. Luther Vaughan, general sup.

11:00 A. M.—Morning Worship. The pastor will bring a Christmas message on the subject, "What If Christ Had Not Been Born?"

8:00 P. M.—Youth Fellowship. The pastor will bring a Christmas message on the subject, "What If Christ Had Not Been Born?"

7:00 P. M.—Evening Worship. At the hour of Evening Worship a Christmas Cantata will be presented by the choir under the direction of Mrs. Edwin Cooper, choir director.

**Observe Christmas Sunday** in a way that will be pleasing to Christ. Go to church and worship Him in prayer and song.

We give you a cordial invitation to attend all the services of our church.

**Pvt. W. H. Tidwell Funeral Dec. 17th.**  
Funeral services for Pvt. William H. Tidwell, who was killed in action in France on August 24, 1944, will be held at Piney Grove church December 17 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. The service will be conducted by Rev. O. M. Fox.

**Pvt. Tidwell, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Tidwell, was born in Coffee County November 19, 1919.**

**Surviving are three brothers, Oscar M. Jimmie Franklin, and John Travis Tidwell; two sisters, Mrs. Vera Mae Tidwell and Miss Annie Mae Tidwell.**

**Interment will be in the Piney Grove cemetery with full military honors, under auspices of the local National Guard, V.F.W. and American Legion. Burial will be in the Piney Grove cemetery with full military honors, under auspices of the local National Guard, V.F.W. and American Legion. Burial will be in the Piney Grove cemetery with full military honors, under auspices of the local National Guard, V.F.W. and American Legion.**

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